

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

VOL. 10.

JASPER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1868.

NO. 25.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT JASPER
DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY
CLEMENT DOANE
OFFICE—ON WEST MAIN STREET.

TERMS—STRICTLY IN ADVANCE:
Single Subscription, for fifty Nos., \$1.50
For six months, 1.00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
For square of 10 lines or less, 1 week, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, 75 cts
Longer advertisements, at same rate.—
A fraction over even square or squares,
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for transient advertisements; a reasonable
deduction will be made to regular advertise-
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and legal notices of like character to be
paid in advance.

ANNOUNCING CANDIDATES.
For Township officers, each \$1.00
For County " " 2.50
For District, Circuit, or State, 5.00

ERNEST BUZZELLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
And Notary Public,
Jasper Ind.
Will practice in all the Courts of
Dubois and Perry Counties, Indiana.
July 19, 1867-1v

Clement Doane,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JASPER, INDIANA.
WILL attend promptly to any business
intrusted to him in any of the courts
of Dubois county. Office in the Courier
building, on West street.

G. T. B. Carr,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
JASPER, INDIANA.
Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois
and adjoining counties.
Office on the South side of the Public
Square. Sept. 20, '67.

F. HAHN & CO.
**FORWARDING & COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,**
TROY, IND.
DEALERS IN
Produce, Barley, Oats and Lime.
Lower Wharf-Boat Proprietors.
TROY, INDIANA
Sept. 20 '67-6m

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
EAST MAIN STREET
Jasper, Ind.
N. E. BORING, Prop'r.
Having leased this house from Mr. Ser-
merheim and having refitted and furnished
it, it is now open for the accommodation of
travelers and boarders. Being directly in
front of the Court House, and close to the
business portion of the town, it is a conven-
ient stopping place, and the proprietor will
spare no exertion to make his guests com-
fortable.
Good stabling and feed provided for
horses, with a careful ostler.

Joseph Truxler,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS AND SADDLES,
South East Corner of the Public Square
JASPER, IND.

OFFERS his thanks to the citizens of Du-
bois county and vicinity for their past
patronage, and solicits a continuance and
extension of the same, feeling confident that
he can make it to the interest of persons in
want of anything in his line to deal with
him, as his motto is "small profits and quick
sales." May 15, '68.

CH. ULRICH,
CIGAR MANUFACTURER,
East Side of the Public Square,
JASPER, INDIANA.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public
that he is prepared to manufacture
cigars of all kinds in the best style to order,
on commission, or for cash. A good stock
of all kinds of cigars constantly on hand
and for sale on reasonable terms.
July 26, 1867-1f CH. ULRICH

C. STEGE, H. REILING, JON. HAXTHAUSEN
STEGE, REILING & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
**Groceries, Provisions, Teas,
TOBACCO, CIGARS,**
MARKET STREET,
North Side, between Second and Third Sts.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
P. S.—Prompt attention to orders from the
country. sep. 12, 1863 tf.

ESSAY ON MAN.

FRAGMENTARY EXTRACTS OF

Beyond that mist I see a star on high;
Above that cloud there is the azure sky;
Though all is dark, I feel the dawn is nigh—
I had some pride—that pride is gone for
ever,
I have a hope—this hope, no shock can
never,
I have a faith—this faith will last for ever.
Ah! why is it, that in our present day,
We lack the grandeur of the ancient lay?
Ah! why is it, that now no Shakespeare
sings?

No sparkling thoughts from Nature's foun-
tain spring—
Ah, "by the scuff of pride, by envy's frown,
And poverty's unconquerable bar,"
Is quenched the spark, that nature's fire in-
flames;

Is "check'd" the song, that Nature's voice
proclaims.
Have then the tutored notes of the starling's
tongue
A sweeter charm, than the wild nightin-
gale's song;

Are not the flowers of some alpine scene
Of far more lovely hue, and fresher green,
Than the frail flowers of the hot house air,
Fostered and trimm'd by artificial care?

Why not arrange the flowers, promiscuously
strewn,
With skillful art; why not arrange the tune
Of Nature's voice to metre, dote, and
rest;

To fortify piano, and all the rest—
Yet genius grows but in the human breast;
No art, no skill, can raise it in the soil
That has not the germ—in vain is all the
toil.

The diamond grows but in the tropic zone;
Though spurious gems adorn some brazen
crown—
There is a test—the luster's not their own.

My Muse though faint, she tempts a noble
theme,
Her aim is high, though humble be my
rhyme:

She boasts no lofty flight, to the earth belong
Her thoughts; to Man she tunes her simple
song.

Let others wing to high Olympus their Muse
Some thundering god, some jealous goddess,
choose.

Who shake the heavens with their brawls;
who glow
With lust and rage—then plunge to hell be-
low, to dwell
Create such gods who with their fell desire
Embroider high heaven, and set the world afire.

Let others tune some tender notes to Love;
Some lusty wench, the mistress of great
Jove;

Some love-lorn hero, who pines away
In tender passion for his "Dulcinea."
I feel a spark, yet dare no lofty flight;
Nor tempt to make you swear that black is
white;

No wit I am, nor claim to be a sage.
Pretend but humble rhyme whose bashful
page
Proclaims plain truth—an unpretending
theme—

To rhyme for Man what's virtue, what's a
crime.

You know O! Man—ah! then you ought to
know,
Truth is the fount whence bliss and wis-
dom flow;

She's Heaven's fairest daughter, a Heavenly
Queen,
Who needs no gilded cloak, no flow'ry screen

To deck her nudity; her form's too fair
For gaudy tapestry or silken ware—
Her chastity is pure as heaven's snow;
Yet her sweet charms she would on Man

And from the chaste embrace, let a fragrant
bud
Virtue, that blooms on earth, matures in
heaven's above—

Then in company of the lovely twin,
Let's roam o'er lofty hills, o'er flow'ry plain,
And as our Book, from which to learn, let's
choose

Man—it contains the oldest and the latest
news
Tis truth, my comrade, weighs the acts of
Man
Alike, with most exquisite scales; eye so
correct,

An atom, that but winks your eye, marks
the defeat—
And, too, she has a most corroding tongue,
Whose scrid logic, catch's all white-washed
wrong—

She builds a perpendicular cutting blade,
Whose piercing edge no gilded mail evades.
No cunning sophistry, no saintly cheat,
Can spin a web so fine to trick her wit.
No age's too dim, for her omniscient eye,
No clouds too dark, to hide the azure sky,
Which beams with light, when her effulgent
men

Emits the radiant halo of her brain—
You hide in vain, with some rank flow'ry
screen,
The thorns and thistles of some high villain;
The poor, the rich, the prince, the slave the
wit

The atheist, the saint, must all submit
To the just Arbitrator, and all will find,
The upright Judge has an impartial mind:
Where her inexorable mandates fell

No name, no gilded throne, no marble hall,
Can then avert the punishment. She's firm
As the everlasting hills, as heaven's term,
Aye, as the eternal throne of the Most
High;

Is the stern daughter of the lofty sky—
Not so the fickle child of Satan—Lies,
The best beloved of hell, the sleek hypo-
crite,

Who in some Protean shape spies heaven, to
cheat
A treasting world, with sugar coated bait.
Now in some angel's garb—now as a siren
wench;

Now as some stern judge there on the
"bench,"
Now as some lawyer with deceitful tongue,
He bribes the court to swear that right is
wrong—

Now as a politician, he deceives the world,
And see the bloody banner of war unfurled.
Now in the pulpit with so saintly face,
You'd swear from heaven alone could come
such grace—

Ferdinand, Ind., July 18, '68.

A BAD REASON BETTER THAN NONE—A
man who had been for some time suspected
of stealing sheep from his neighbors, was
caught one morning in the very act of aboul-
dering a famous lot specimen.

"Ah! we've caught you at last, have we?
You are the man, after all that kills
our sheep."

"I killed this one," he answered, "any how;
and I'll kill any man's sheep that tries to
bite me!"

A love-sick swain, in order to more fully
understand the mind of his "lady love,"
closed a letter with the following lines:

If you was a dog, I'd be a dog
And I was hog, I'd be a hog
A rooster away in the yard,
If the old man should say,
"Drive that hog away,"

Would you worry on blue-very hard?

A Zanesville paper describes a mon-
strosity to which a woman gave birth in that
neighborhood lately. The body of the child
is naturally formed and perfect in all re-
spects; but the head, instead of a mouth has
a well formed trunk, like an elephant's pro-
boscis, through which is received all the
nourishment that the child partakes.

The Paris correspondent of a Geneva
paper says: "Last Sunday, I passed the
Madeleine Church, and was not a little sur-
prised to see that of the fifty carriages wait-
ing in front of the church, not less than thirty
were those of noted courtiers."

There is a dispute whether Gen. Grant
drinks. There is a dispute whether he
smokes. There is a dispute whether he
sweats. There is a dispute as to his princi-
ples. There is a dispute as to his name.

What is there about him that is indisputable
except his defeat in November?

—I'm afraid you don't like babies when
they cry, said a matron to a gentleman, as
she tried to soothe the darling in her arms.
Oh, yes, said he, "I like them best when they
cry, because I've always observed that then
they are invariably carried out of the room."

—What is the difference between killed
soldiers, and repaired garments? Ans.—The
first are dead men, the second men dead.

—Which is the most popular side for the
next three months? The sea-side.

Governor Seymour Notified of his Nom- ination.

MR. SEYMOUR'S REPLY.

New York, Friday July 10.
The Committee designated by the Nation-
al Democratic Convention to present the
nomination to candidates, performed the duty
assigned them this evening at Tammany
Hall, in the presence of a large concourse
of spectators.

General Morgan, of Ohio, Chairman of the
Committee, in a brief and appropriate ad-
dress, made a formal tender of the nomi-
nation to Governor Seymour and General
Blair.

Governor Seymour replied as follows:
MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE
COMMITTEE—I thank you for the courteous
terms in which you have communicated to me
the action of the Democratic National
Convention. [Cheers.] I have no words
adequate to express my gratitude for the
good will and kindness which that body has
shown to me. Its nomination was unsought
and unexpected. It was my ambition to
take an active part from which I am now
excluded, in the great struggle going on for
the restoration of a good Government, of
peace and prosperity to our country. [Great
cheering.] But I have been caught up by
the overwhelming tide that is bearing us on
to a great political change, and I find my-
self unable to resist its pressure. [Loud
cheers.]

You have also given me a copy of the res-
olutions put forth by the convention, show-
ing its position upon all the great questions
which now agitate the country. As the pre-
siding officer of that convention, I am fa-
miliar with their scope and import; and as
one of its members, I am a party to their
terms. They are in accord with my wish, and
I stand upon them in the contest into which
we are now entering, and I shall strive to
carry them out in future, wherever I may be,
in public or private life. [Cheers.] I con-
gratulate you, and all conservative men who
seek to restore order, peace, prosperity and
good government to our land, upon the evi-
dence everywhere shown that we are to tri-
umph at the next election. [Prolonged
cheers.] Those who are politically opposed
to us flattered themselves that there would
be discord in our councils: They mistook
the uncertainties of our views as to the best
methods of carrying out purposes, for a
difference of opinion with regard to those
purposes, they mistook an intense anxiety
to do no act which should not be wise and
judicious, for a spirit of discord; but during
the lengthened proceedings and earnest dis-
cussions of the convention, there has pre-
vailed entire harmony of intercourse, and a
patient forbearance and a self-sacrificing
spirit, which are sure tokens of a coming
victory. [Accept for yourselves, gentle-
men, my wishes for your future welfare and
happiness. [Cheers.] In a few days I will
answer the communication you have just
handed me by letter, as is the customary
form. [Tremendous and long continued
cheering.]

At the conclusion of Governor Seymour's
speech General Blair made some remarks,
accepting the nomination for the Vice Pres-
idency, and pledging himself to adhere to
the principles enunciated in the platform.

While these proceedings were going on in-
side Tammany Hall, an immense gathering
collected outside, who seemed animated by
the greatest enthusiasm, and on Seymour's
appearance on the platform which had been
erected in the street, he was greeted with
tremendous cheers. In a few words he
thanked the multitude for their expressions
of approbation, and excused himself from
making a lengthy speech on the ground of
fatigue.

S. S. Cox, of New York, was the next
speaker. He eulogized Horatio Seymour
and the Democratic party, which was the
party of good will, progress, and liberty.

Loud cheers were made for General Blair,
who thanked the meeting for the enthusiasm
with which they had greeted him. He en-
tertained no doubt that the Democratic party
would triumph in the impending conflict,
and restore the Southern people the freedom
of which they have been despoiled.

There are about 7500,000 telegraph
poles in the world, which it costs about one
million dollars a year to keep up.

Yale College graduates one hundred and
eight students this year.

[For the Jasper Courier.] The Fourth in Huntingburg.

FRIEND DOANE—Permit me to let your read-
ers know how the Fourth of July was cele-
brated here. I would have done so in your
last paper, but the mail passing through on
Monday gave me too little time to recuperate.

The Turnverein met on the evening of
the 3d at their newly fitted up Hall, on Jack-
son street, where they were presented with
a beautiful banner, by the kindest ladies of
the town. The flag represents that of the
North German States, consisting of three
stripes, black, white and red, and looks well
by the side of the Star Spangled Banner.

At day-break on the Fourth several of our
heroes of the war fired a salute of thirty-
seven guns in honor of the day. At 8
o'clock the people began arriving from all
quarters. At this hour the fine Brass Band
of the Turnverein made its appearance in
front of the Election House, where a splen-
did tall hickory pole was raised, accom-
panied by the music of the Band, and the
Star Spangled Banner was thrown to the
winds amidst the applause of the spectators.

At the conclusion of this ceremony the
people were formed in marching order by
the Marshals of the day, A. H. Miller,
and Capt. M. Fisher, who made a splendid
appearance on their grey chargers. The
procession started for the grove, prepared
for the occasion by the Turnverein, about a
mile north from Huntingburg. First came
our much loved banner, borne by Lieut.
Shoulders, then the Brass Band, followed by
the flag of the Turnverein. The rear was
brought up by the members of the Verein,
with many citizens on foot or in wagons,
buggies, etc., making a procession of great
length; arrived at the place, refreshments
were furnished by the Turnverein in first
class style. Ice-cream, lemonade, coffee,
and plenty of "bully lager beer," the latter
made for the occasion by the well known
Master Brewer Nick Smith, who fully sustain-
ed his well merited reputation. The proceed-
ings were opened by the time honored cus-
tom of reading the Declaration of Inde-
pendence; this was done by our friend Mr.
Sam Boyles; then followed the main event
of the day, an oration from Hon. G. T. B.

Carr, the invited speaker; for two and a
half hours he held the audience spell-bound
by his eloquence, and I cannot refrain from
saying here, that Mr. Carr is one of those
few public men who can so happily lay aside
politics for the time and dwell upon our
glorious Constitution in a truly Fourth of
July style. We will not encroach upon
your valuable space by giving extracts from
Mr. Carr's speech. The afternoon was
spent in partaking of a most bountiful dinner,
while the Band discoursed excellent music,
and we again had a speech from Mr. Carr,
and were entertained by an exhibition of
gymnastic performances by the Turners,
which were really astonishing. Chief, how-
ever, amongst them was Mr. Binderwald,
from Ferdinand, who kindly accepted an in-
vitation to be present, and made some really
magnificent movements, which would be
hard for even a professional to excel.

Thus passed the 92d anniversary at Hun-
tingburg, quietly and pleasantly, as the faces
of all present indicated, notwithstanding the
great heat of the day, which seemed entirely
forgotten. In the evening a splendid Ball
was given in Turner Hall, dancing was kept
up with great vigor, to the music of the
Huntingburg String Band, till the midnight
hour, when the approach of Sunday forbade
all further festivity, and Huntingburg again
resumed an every day appearance.

Huntingburg, July 17, '68. P. G.

The editor of the Cynthia (Ky.)
News, in making an appeal to his subscrib-
ers, who are in arrears, to pay up, says:
"We hope they will settle without delay.
Not that we need the money—oh, no! Our
ink is given to us, we steal our paper, and
we win our printers wages at seven up."
So it costs us nothing to carry on business.
Nevertheless, as a matter of accommodation
and to ease their consciences, we will take
what they owe us, if they will send it in
immediately.

FINE FELLOW.—The man who advertises
in your paper, the man who never refuses
to lend you money, and the fellow who is
counting your silver.

BAD PEOPLE.—The man who kicks peo-
ple when they are down, and the subscriber
who refuses to pay for his paper.